

MARVEL
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CLAREMONT

HENRY

LEE

QUINTANA

EXILES



THERE ARE REALITIES OUTSIDE OUR OWN; SOME SIMILAR, OTHERS ABNORMAL. SOMETIMES THESE REALITIES ARE DAMAGED, AND NEED SOME HELP.

THAT'S WHERE WE COME IN...

EXILES

Stolen from countless different realities, the Exiles' roster is constantly shifting, depending on the specific mission.

CURRENT ROSTER:



Sabretooth
Age of Apocalypse



MORPH
EARTH-58163



PSYLOCKE
EARTH-616

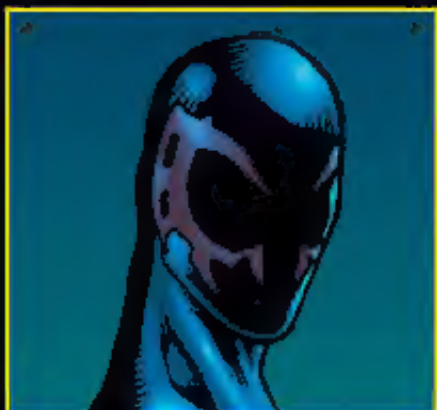


BLINK
AGE OF APOCALYPSE

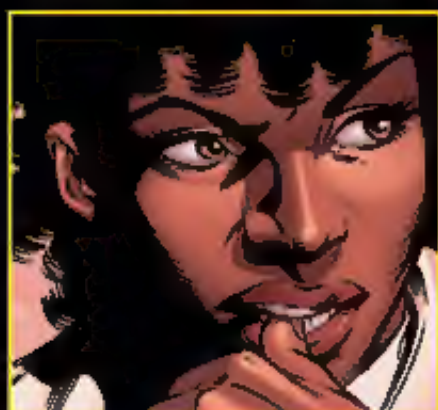


Longshot
Mojaverse

TEAM COORDINATOR



SPIDER-MAN 2099
EARTH-6375



HEATHER HUDSON
EARTH-3470

Now that Heather has chosen to leave the Crystal Palace behind, Psylocke takes over her post while the rest of the Exiles respond to a new distress call. Their point of contact is the Four Fantastics. But this world's FF is more than a little unusual... and led by Victor Von Doom!

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AT THE VERY BEGINNING
OF REALITY--WHERE
"WHAT-IS" GIVES WAY TO
WHAT "MIGHT-BE"...

...THAT'S WHERE YOU'LL
FIND THE CRYSTAL
PALACE.

THE EXILES HAVE
NEVER SEEN IT FROM
THE OUTSIDE, NEVER
SEEN IT IN CONTEXT...

...AND WHILE THEY'VE
TRIED THEIR HAND AT
EXPLORING, THEY
REALLY HAVE NO IDEA
OF ITS TRUE SIZE.

ALL THEY KNOW
FOR SURE IS THAT
IT'S SO REALLY,
REALLY BIG.

FROM HERE, THEY CAN
SEE EVERY DIMENSION
IN CREATION. MORPH SAID
IT BEST, THIS PLACE HAS
ONE HELLUVA VIEW.

BUT THE HUMAN MIND
IS A FINITE THING, EVEN FOR
SUPER HEROES. IT CAN ONLY
TAKE SO MUCH BEFORE IT
NEEDS A REST.

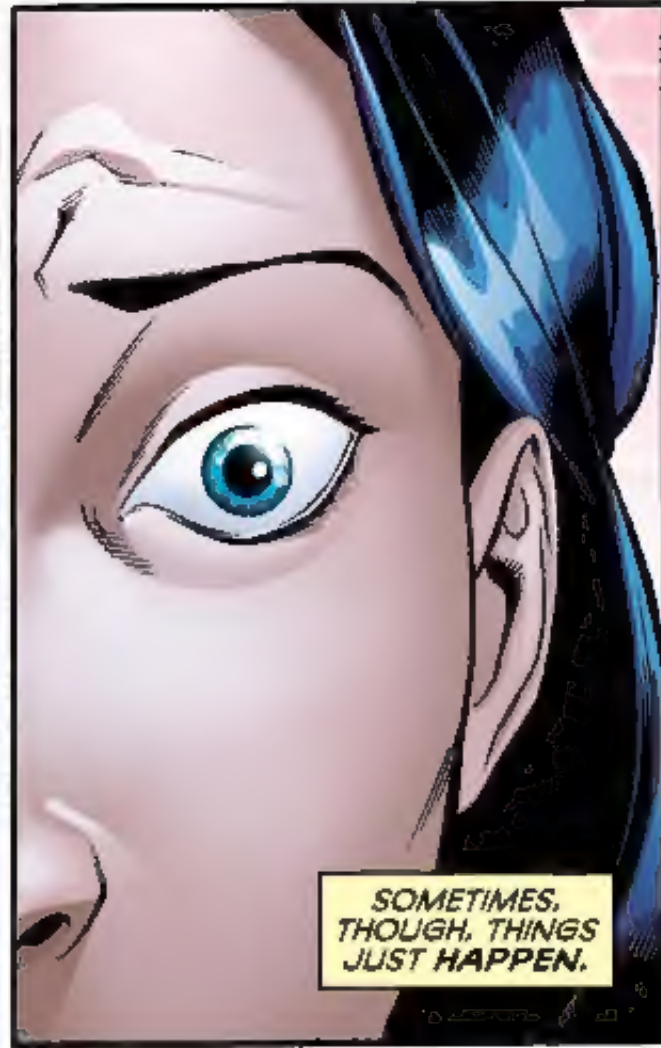


TO RECOVER
ITS BALANCE AND
PERSPECTIVE.



BETSY HAD
NO INTENTION OF
FALLING ASLEEP.

SHE'S ON MONITOR
DUTY, WATCHING OUT
FOR HER TEAMMATES
ON THEIR MISSION.



SOMETIMES,
THOUGH, THINGS
JUST HAPPEN.

HOME, AGAIN!

THE DREAM OF TWO GOOD MEN?

PART TWO

by Chris Claremont & Clayton Henry



NORMAN LEE INKER / WIL QUINTANA COLORIST / SIMON BOWLAND LETTERER
TOMM COKER COVER ARTIST / NATHAN COSBY ASSISTANT EDITOR / MARK PANICCIA EDITOR
JOE QUESADA EDITOR IN CHIEF / DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER





NOW
THAT IS A
SIGHT.

WHAT?
WHO?



OH, NO!



CAREFUL,
YOUNG LADY.

THIS
IS NO PLACE
TO LOSE YOUR
BALANCE.



DIDN'T
MEAN TO
STARTLE YOU.
APOLOGIZE
FOR THAT.

IT'S BEEN
A LONG TIME
SINCE THE WIFE
AND I HAVE HAD
GUESTS.

WE'RE A LITTLE
OUT OF PRACTICE WITH
OUR MANNERS.

WIFE?

WH--
WHERE
AM I?

WHO ARE
YOU?



JUST SO YOU DON'T WORRY, THE *WIFE* AND I, WE'RE *FRIENDS*.

HELLO, DEAR!

AT LEAST I *HOP*E SO.

BUT I SUPPOSE, BY THE TIME WE'RE DONE, YOU MAY FEEL A LITTLE *DIFFERENT*.

HAVEN'T DEALT WITH YOU FOLKS IN SUCH A *LONG* TIME...

...NOT ALTOGETHER SURE I'M HANDLING THIS THE *BEST* WAY.

FOOD'S READY, COME TAKE YOUR *SEATS*.



UNFORTUNATELY, I'M AFRAID WE DON'T HAVE MUCH CHOICE.

THIS HAS GOT TO BE A *DREAM*.

BUT EVERY *SENSE* TELLS ME IT'S *REAL*.



WHO SAYS IT CAN'T BE *BOTH*?

COFFEE OR TEA, DEAR?



MY *MIND*'S SUPPOSED TO BE *IMPOSSIBLE* TO READ--DID I SPEAK *ALoud*?

I'M SORRY, I DON'T MEAN TO BE *RUDE*--

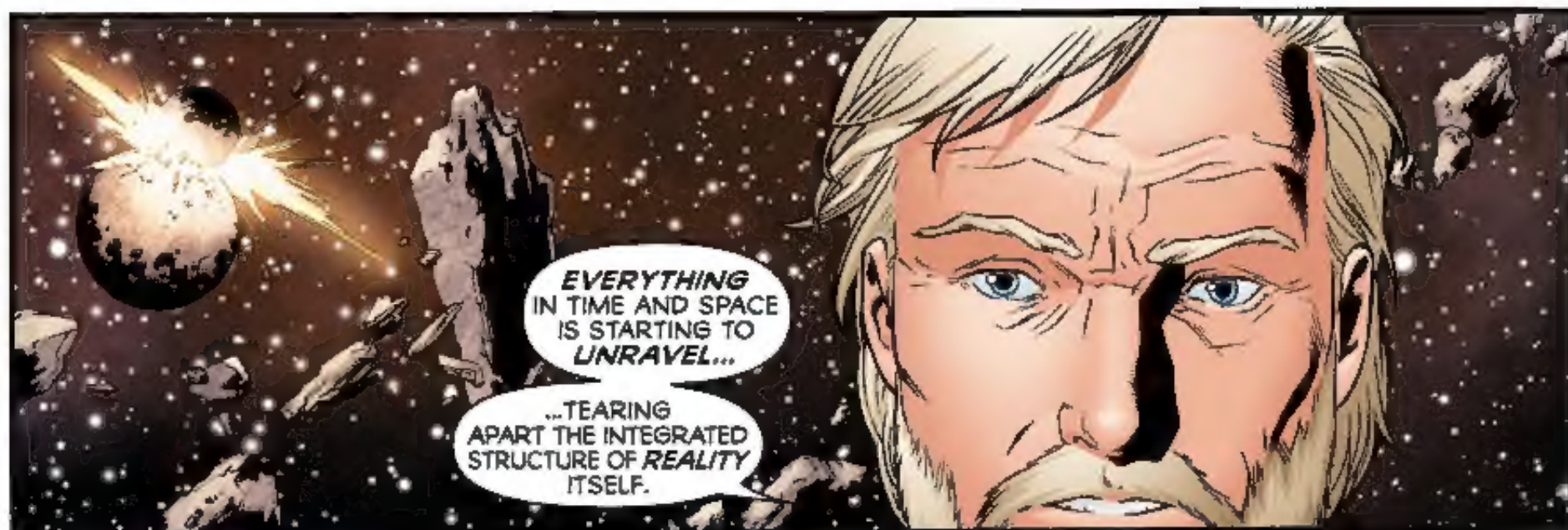
--BUT WHO *ARE* YOU PEOPLE?



WHERE AM I, WHAT THE DEVIL IS HAPPENING?

THE *WHO* ISN'T IMPORTANT.

I FIGURE YOU CAN SEE THE REST FOR YOURSELF--*CREATION* IS ON A FAST-TRACK TO ITS *END*.



THE THING ABOUT SPACE IS THAT IT REALLY IS INFINITE.

THE CHAOS PERCEIVED BY BETSY BRADDOCK FROM WHERE SHE STANDS...

...MIGHT NOT EVEN BE NOTICEABLE, SAY, IN DIMENSION 187319...

...WHERE HER TEAMMATES IN THE EXILES...

...HAVE JUST EMBARKED ON THEIR LATEST MISSION...

...UTTERLY IGNORANT OF WHAT'S HAPPENING BACK HOME.

ON THIS VERSION OF EARTH, VICTOR VON DOOM IS UNSCARRED AND A HERO, FOUNDER OF THE FOUR FANTASTICS.

STANDING BY HIS SIDE, ROBERT BRUCE BANNER...

VICTOR, ARE THESE STRANGERS THE THREAT?

...SUE STORM...

...AND HER YOUNGER BROTHER, JOHNNY.

I DON'T THINK SO, BRUCE.

PRELIMINARY BIOSCANS TELL ME THAT NOT ONLY ARE THEY NOT IN OUR GLOBAL DATABASE...

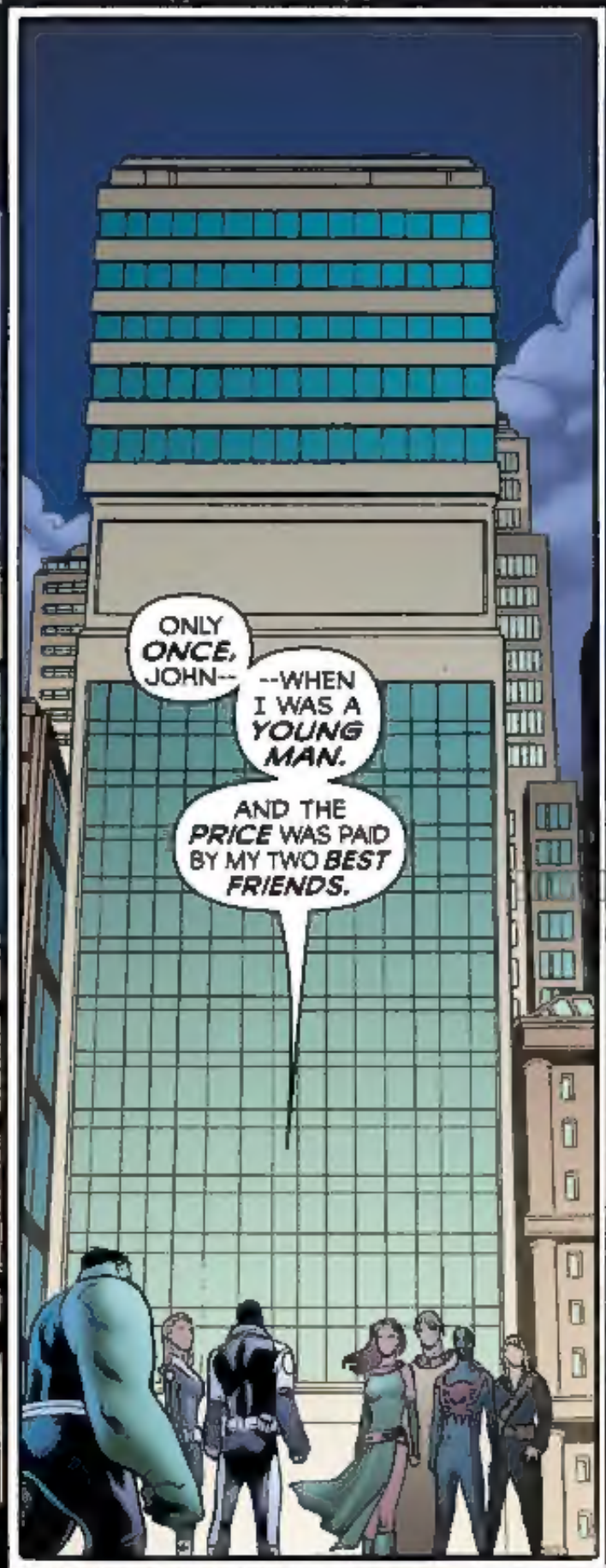
...THEY'RE NOT EVEN FROM OUR WORLD.

INSTINCT TELLS ME THEY'RE HERE TO HELP.

SO LET US GIVE THEM THE CHANCE, SHALL WE?

IF I'M WRONG, YOU'RE FREE TO START PUNCHING.

HEY VICTOR, IN ALL THE YEARS WE'VE KNOWN YOU, WHEN HAVE YOU EVER BEEN WRONG?



ONLY
ONCE,
JOHN--

--WHEN
I WAS A
YOUNG
MAN.

AND THE
PRICE WAS PAID
BY MY TWO BEST
FRIENDS.

NO OFFENSE,
BUT YOU TWO
ARE **SCARING**
A WHOLE LOT OF
FOLKS DOWN
THERE.

HOW 'BOUT
WE CALL THINGS
QUITS BEFORE
THIS GETS OUT OF
HAND--

--AND
PEOPLE GET
HURT?



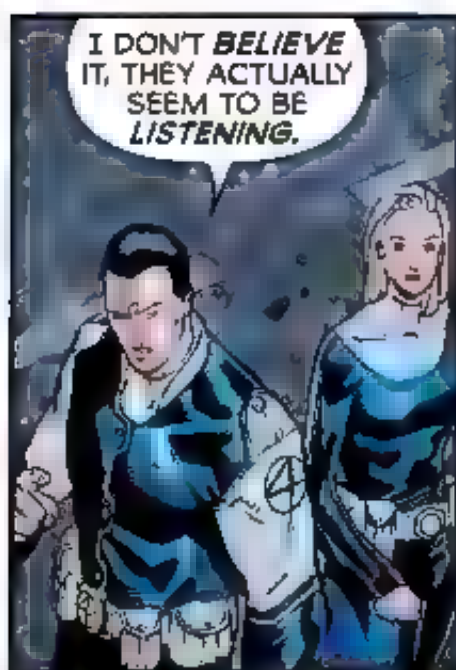


MY NAME'S CLARICE, I'M CALLED **BLINK**.

DON'T MIND THE **GREEN** EYES, I'M NOT FROM AROUND HERE

I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT. I JUST WANT TO **TALK**.

TO SEE IF MAYBE THERE'S A **PEACEFUL** WAY TO RESOLVE THIS SITUATION.



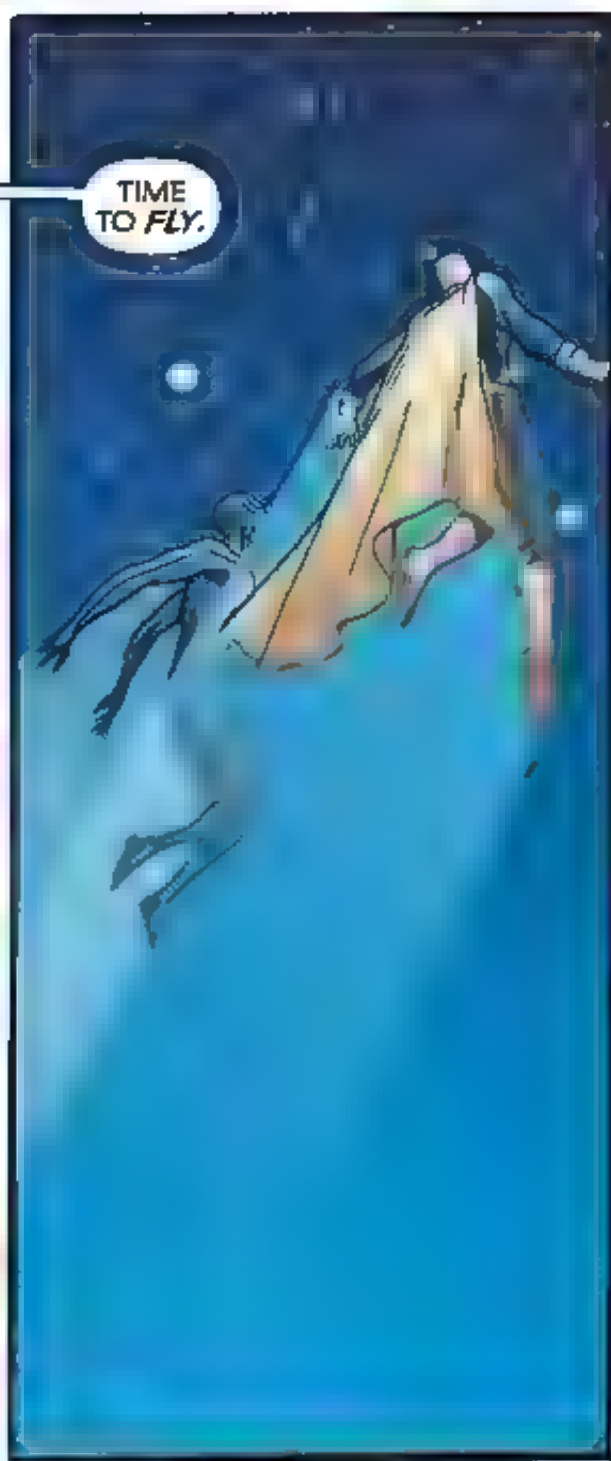
I DON'T **BELIEVE** IT, THEY ACTUALLY SEEM TO BE **LISTENING**.



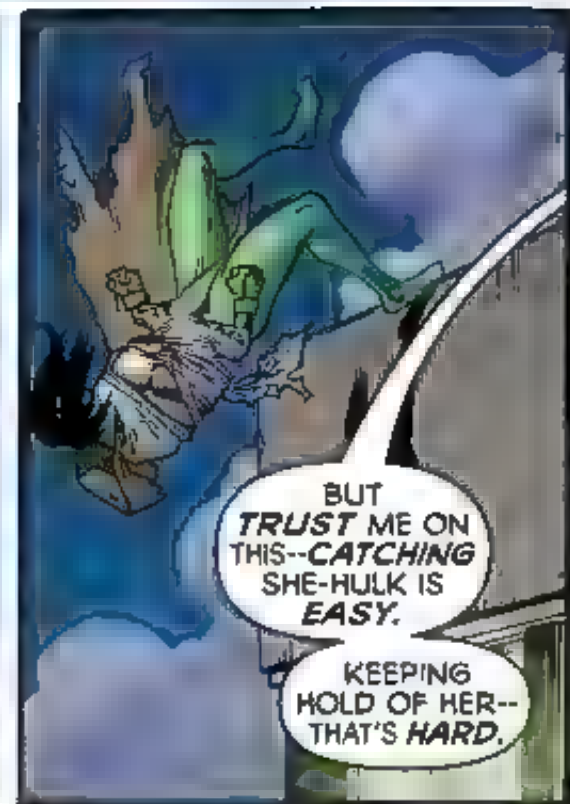
WATCH OUT, CLARICE -LOOK AT THEIR **BODY LANGUAGE**.



THINGS ARE GOING **WRONG**, YOU GUYS.



TIME TO **FLY**.





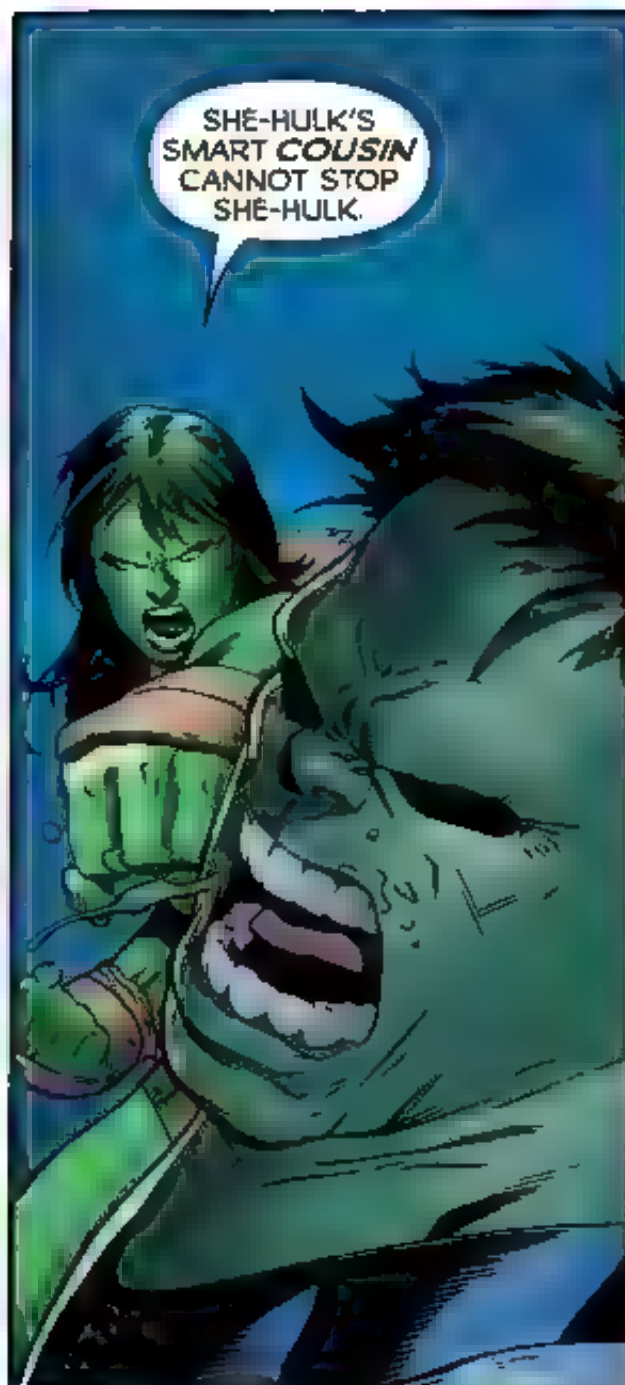
PUNY
HUMAN THINKS
SHE HULK CAN
BE HELD BY
STRING?



PUNY
HUMAN IS
DUMB.



FLAMES
CANNOT STOP
SHE-HULK.



SHE-HULK'S
SMART *COUSIN*
CANNOT STOP
SHE-HULK.



YOU'RE
NOT A MATCH
FOR ME,
MONSTER.

YOU CAN
ONLY HURT
WHAT YOU
PHYSICALLY
HIT...

...AND MY
INVISIBLE
FORCE FIELD
WON'T LET THEM
HAPPEN.

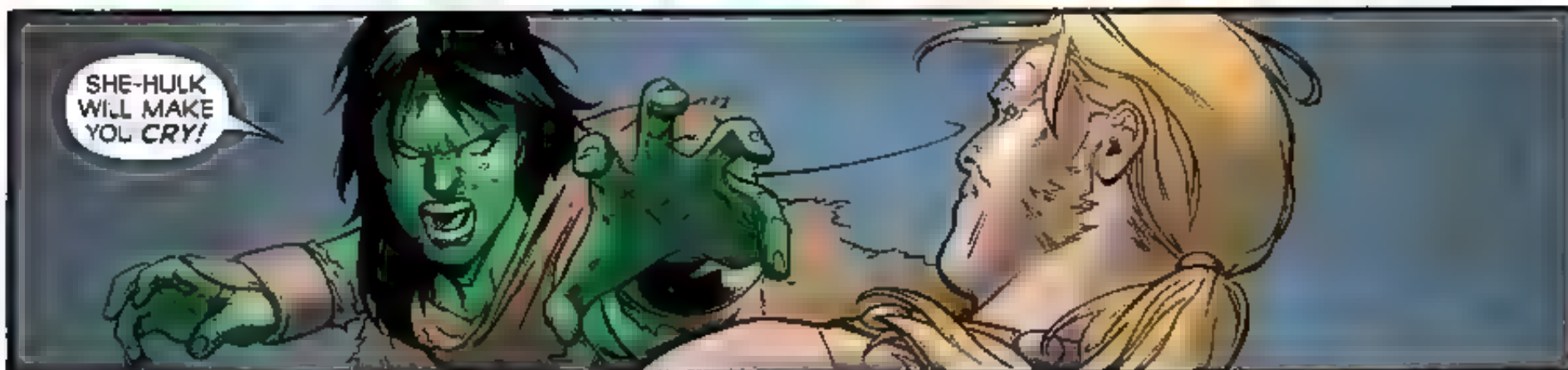


HATE T'
BE RUDE...





YOU
LAUGH AT
SHE-HULK!



SHE-HULK
WILL MAKE
YOU CRY!



ONLY
IF YOU MAKE
CONTACT.



AN'
WHAT MAKES
YOU THINK I'LL
EVER LET THAT
HAPPEN?

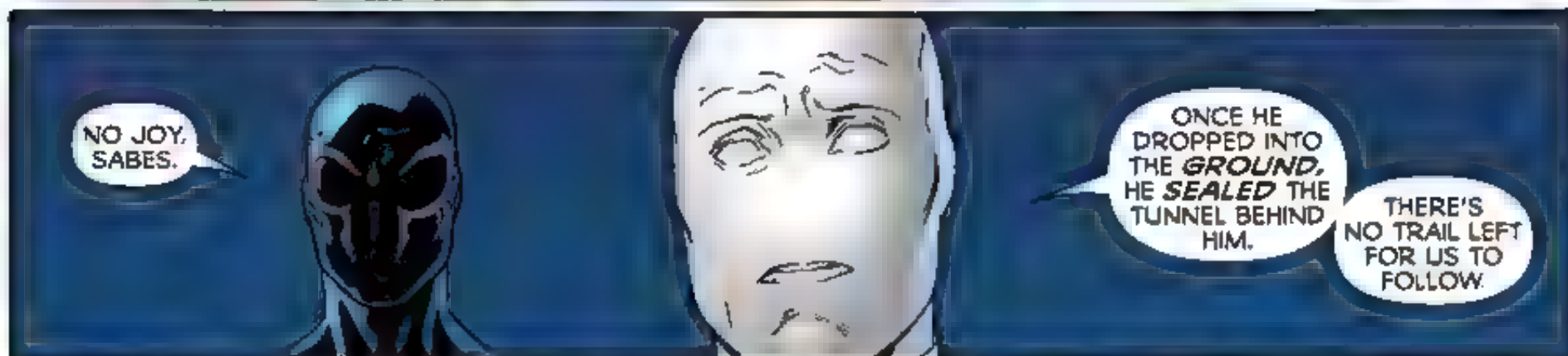


RAW
STRENGTH IS
WHERE FOLKS LIKE
US START.

WHAT
COMES NEXT--
WHAT MAKES THE
DIFFERENCE--IS
KNOWIN' HOW TO
USE IT



SPIDEY--
MORPH--
STATUS?



NO JOY,
SABES.

ONCE HE
DROPPED INTO
THE *GROUND*,
HE *SEALED* THE
TUNNEL BEHIND
HIM.

THERE'S
NO TRAIL LEFT
FOR US TO
FOLLOW.



YOUR
TURN, GIRL.

WHERE'S
YOUR PAL TAKING
OUR FRIEND?
WHAT ARE HIS
PLANS?

MUSCLE-
MAN WILL FIND
OUT WHEN *REED*
DECIDES TO
TELL YOU.

THEN
MUSCLE-MAN
WILL BE
SORRY.

WHO'S
"REED"?

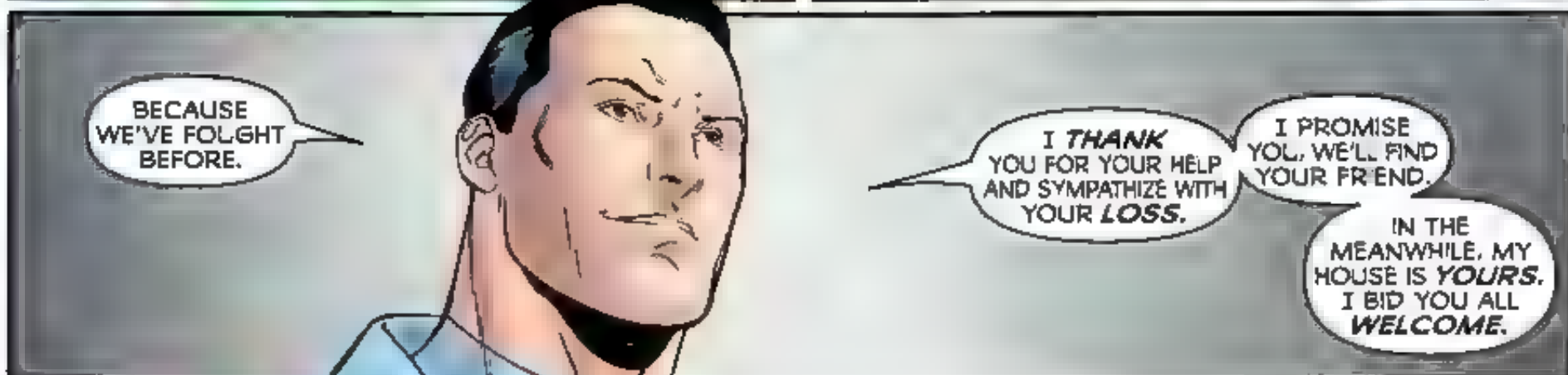


*REED
RICHARDS*.
THAT'S THE NAME
OF THE CREATURE
WHO TOOK YOUR
FR END

I
UNDERSTAND
YOUR NEED FOR
ANSWERS. MAY
I SUGGEST A
BETTER WAY?

I'M ALL
EARS.

WHY'S SHE
ACTING SCARED
ALL OF A
SUDDEN?



BECAUSE
WE'VE FOUGHT
BEFORE.

I *THANK*
YOU FOR YOUR HELP
AND SYMPATHIZE WITH
YOUR *LOSS*.

I PROMISE
YOL, WE'LL FIND
YOUR FR END.

IN THE
MEANWHILE, MY
HOUSE IS *YOURS*.
I BID YOU ALL
WELCOME.

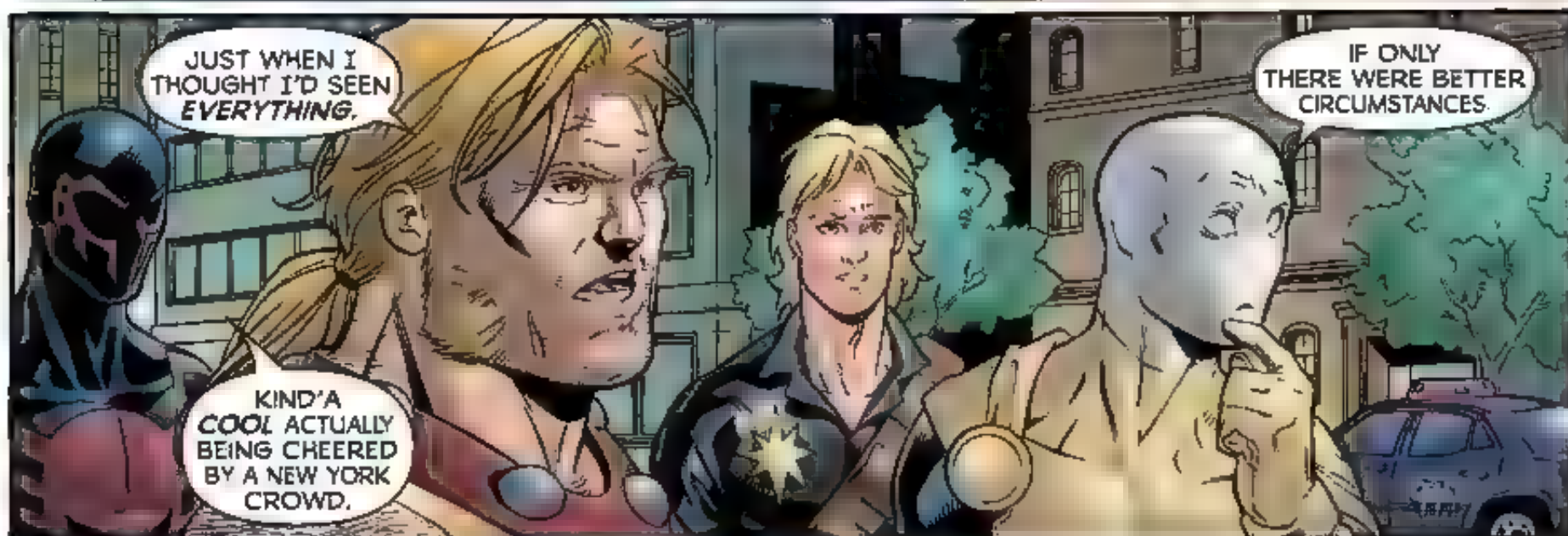


MY FRIENDS--

THE CRISIS IS OVER, THE THREAT HAS PASSED.

FOR THE COMMON GOOD, PLEASE RETURN TO YOUR HOMES, TO WORK, TO SCHOOL, TO YOUR DAILY LIVES AND ROUTINE.

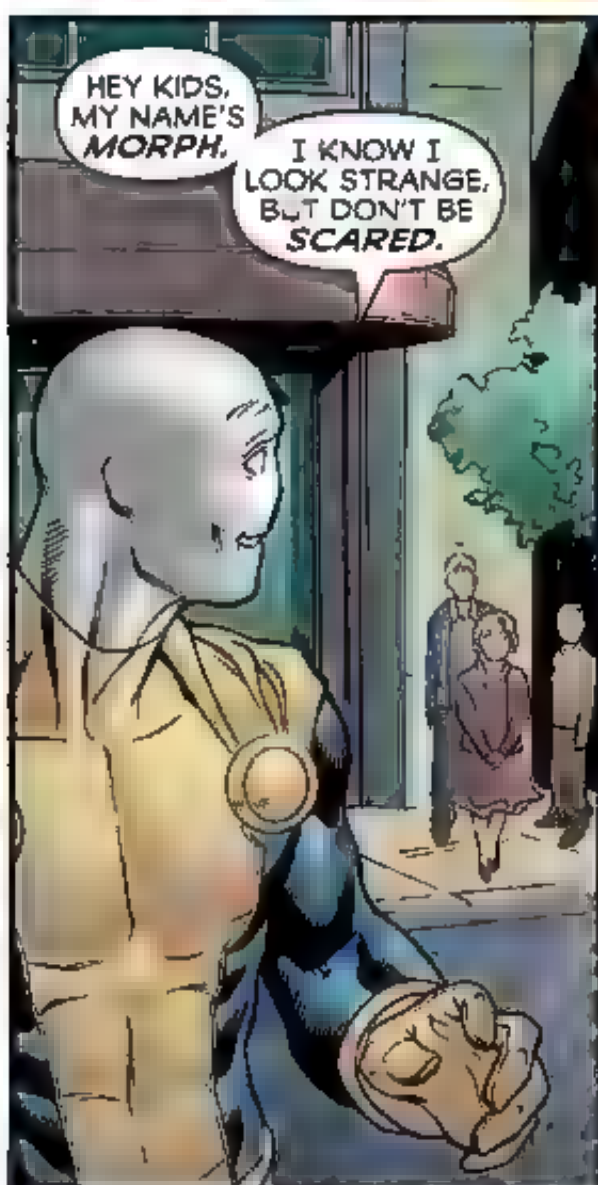
AND GIVE THANKS TO OUR NEW FRIENDS FOR RISKING THEIR LIVES ON OUR BEHALF.



JUST WHEN I THOUGHT I'D SEEN EVERYTHING.

KIND'A COOL ACTUALLY BEING CHEERED BY A NEW YORK CROWD.

IF ONLY THERE WERE BETTER CIRCUMSTANCES.



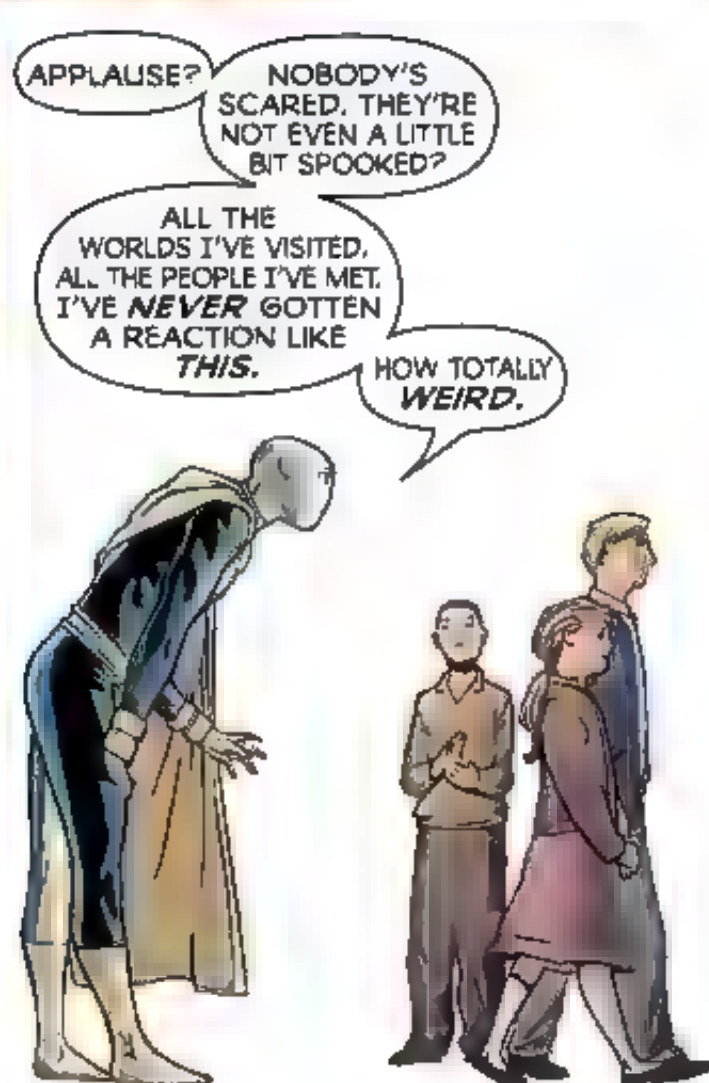
HEY KIDS, MY NAME'S MORPH.

I KNOW I LOOK STRANGE, BUT DON'T BE SCARED.



WANNA SEE SOMETHING COOL?

I CAN CHANGE THE SHAPE OF MY BODY.

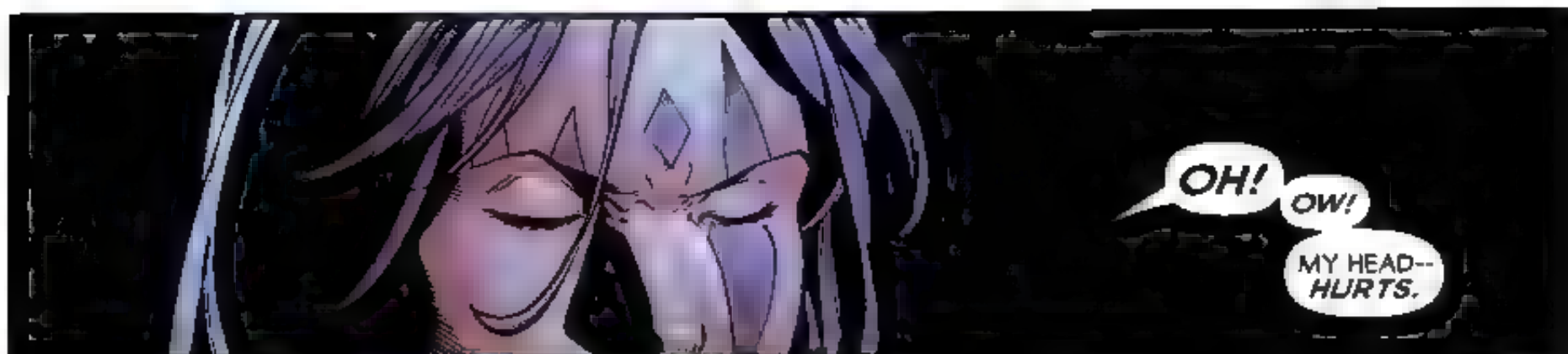


APPLAUSE?

NOBODY'S SCARED. THEY'RE NOT EVEN A LITTLE BIT SPOOKED?

ALL THE WORLDS I'VE VISITED, ALL THE PEOPLE I'VE MET, I'VE NEVER GOTTEN A REACTION LIKE THIS.

HOW TOTALLY WEIRD.



OH!

OW!

MY HEAD--
HURTS.



I'M
TIED UP.

I...
REMEMBER--
THERE WAS A FIGHT,
GOT CAUGHT BY
SURPRISE I WAS
KNOCKED OUT

I'M NOT
IN **KANSAS**
ANYMORE.
THAT'S FOR
CERTAIN.

I **KNOW**
THIS FACE **WHY** DO
THESE LITTLE GUYS
ALL LOOK LIKE **BEN**
GRIMM?



BEN
GRIMM WAS MY
FRIEND.

SO IS
SHE-HULK.

I WANT
HER BACK.

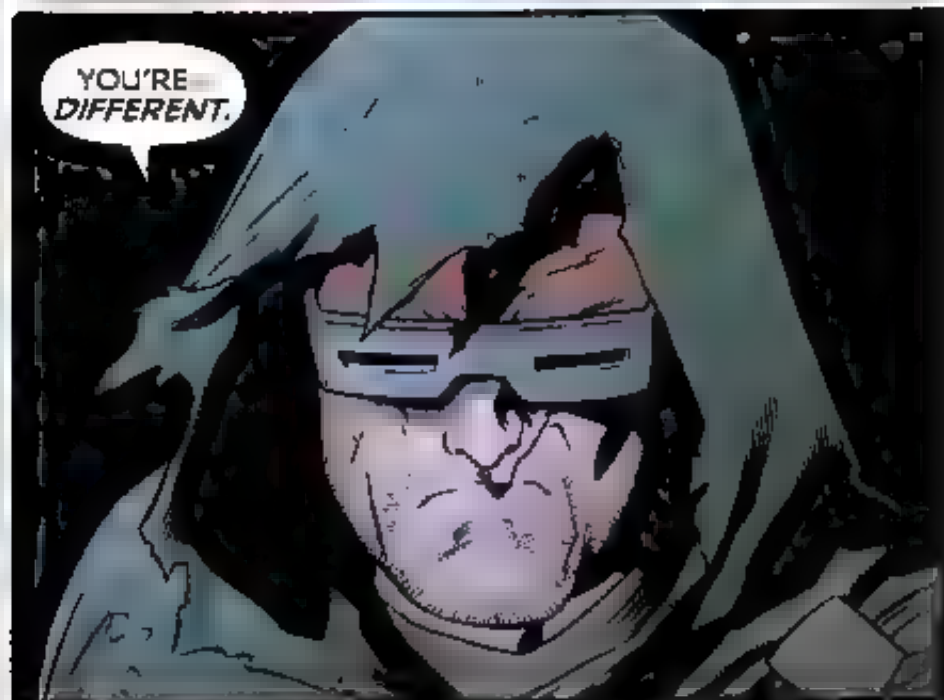


THE
OTHER GUYS
HAVE HER, YOU
HAVE ME.

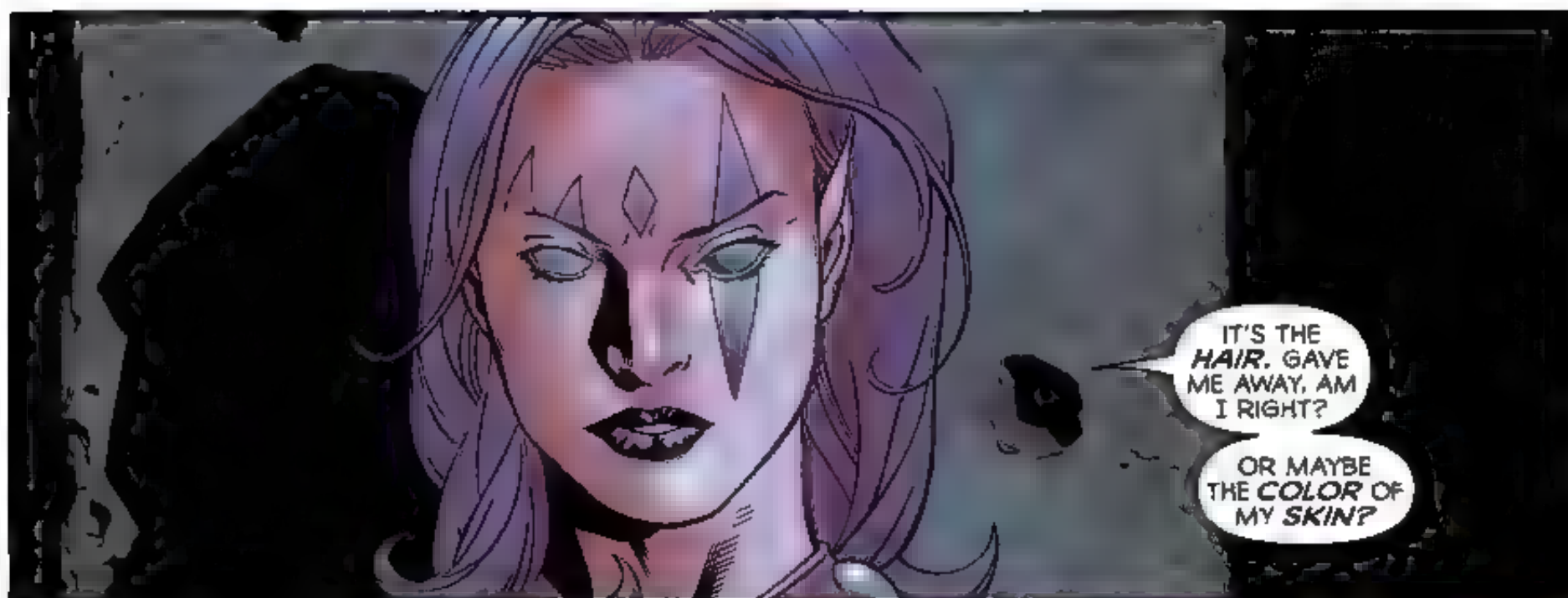
I GUESS
THEY FIGURE THAT
MAKES THINGS
EVEN.

WHY
AREN'T YOU
SCARED?

WOULD
IT HELP IF I
WAS?



YOU'RE
DIFFERENT.



IT'S THE
HAIR. GAVE
ME AWAY. AM
I RIGHT?

OR MAYBE
THE **COLOR** OF
MY **SKIN**?

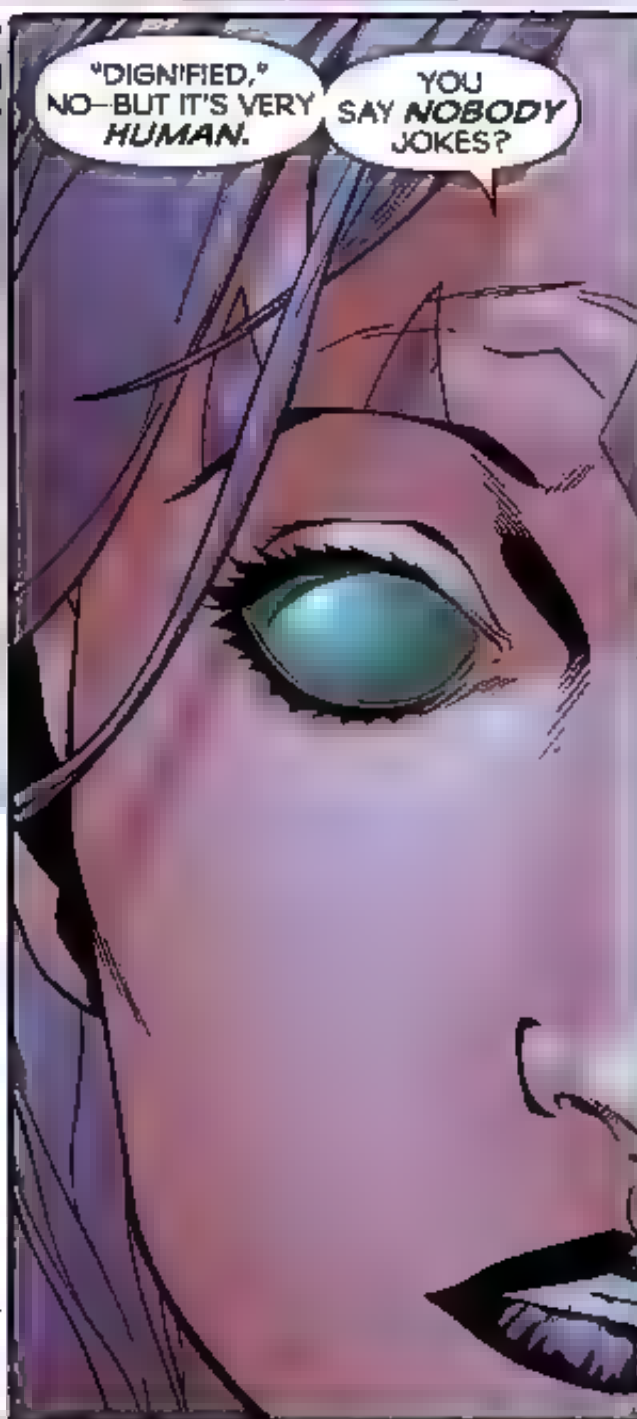


THAT'S A
JOKE, ISN'T IT?
YOU'RE MAKING
A JOKE.

'FRAID
SO.

NOBODY JOKES
ANYMORE.

DOOM
DOESN'T ALLOW
IT. HE DOESN'T
APPROVE. IT'S NOT
DIGNIFIED



"DIGNIFIED,"
NO—BUT IT'S VERY
HUMAN.

YOU
SAY **NOBODY**
JOKES?



VICTOR
ERASED THAT
ABILITY FROM
THE **RACIAL**
GENOME.

COMEDIANS
WOULD MAKE
FUN OF HIM, OF THE
THINGS HE WAS
DOING. HE DIDN'T
LIKE THAT



WHEN I WAS
YOUNG, YOUNGER
THAN YOU, I
REMEMBER—

—THE
MARX SISTERS,
THEY MADE ME
LAUGH SO
HARD.

NOT ANYMORE
VICTOR MADE THEM
DISAPPEAR.
NOW, THEY'RE
FORGOTTEN.



EVERYONE
LIKE THEM HAS BEEN
FORGOTTEN.



YOU'RE NOT FROM HERE.

NO.

BUT YOU ARE!

I'VE DONE A COMPREHENSIVE GENE SCAN, THE RESULTS ARE **HUMAN**.



JUST NOT...**OUR** HUMAN.

PARADOX, YET **REAL**.



YOU COULD BE FROM THE **FUTURE**--THAT'D BE SO MUCH **EASIER** TO TAKE.

YOU'D KNOW HOW THIS STORY ENDS, THAT IT MIGHT EVEN HAVE A **HAPPY** ENDING.

OR--YOU COULD BE FROM AN ALTERNATE **NOW**.

A **PARALLEL** DIMENSION.

CAN WE PLEASE LEAVE THAT **MY** LITTLE **SECRET**?



EMINENTLY SENSIBLE.



BUT IT DOESN'T MATTER.

VICTOR WILL FIND OUT WHERE YOU'RE FROM. HE'LL SEE IT AS A NEW WORLD TO **CONQUER**--

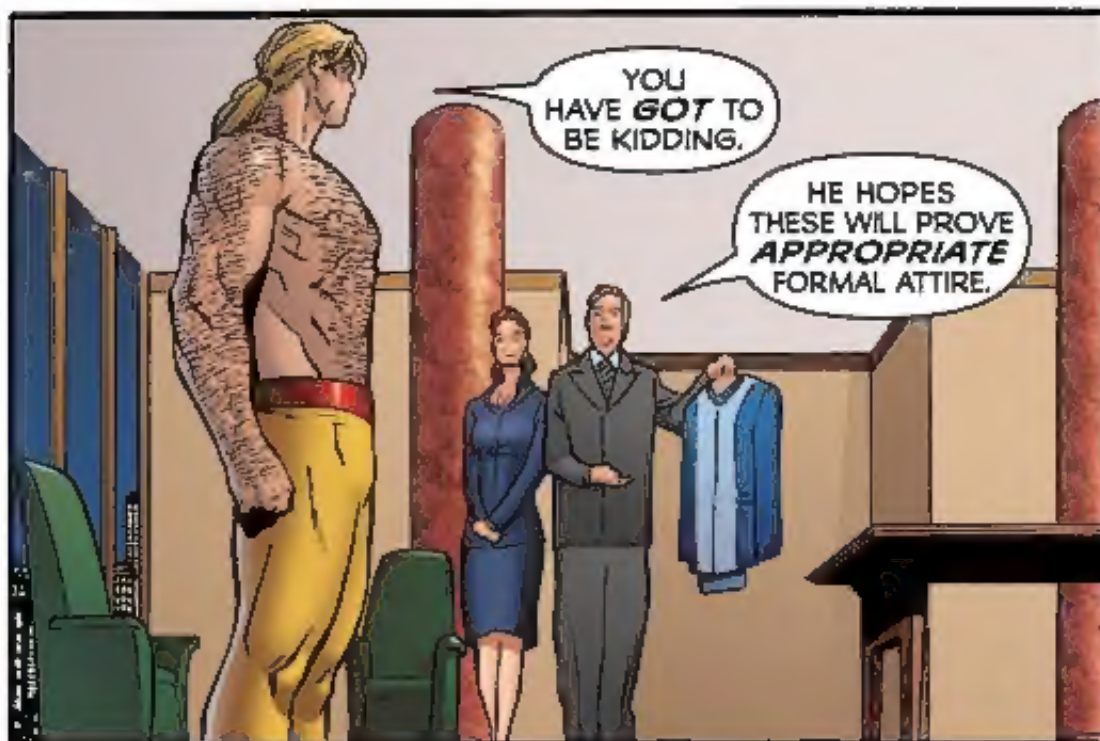
--BELIEVING WITH ALL HIS HEART AND SOUL THAT EVERYTHING HE DOES IS FOR THE **BEST**.

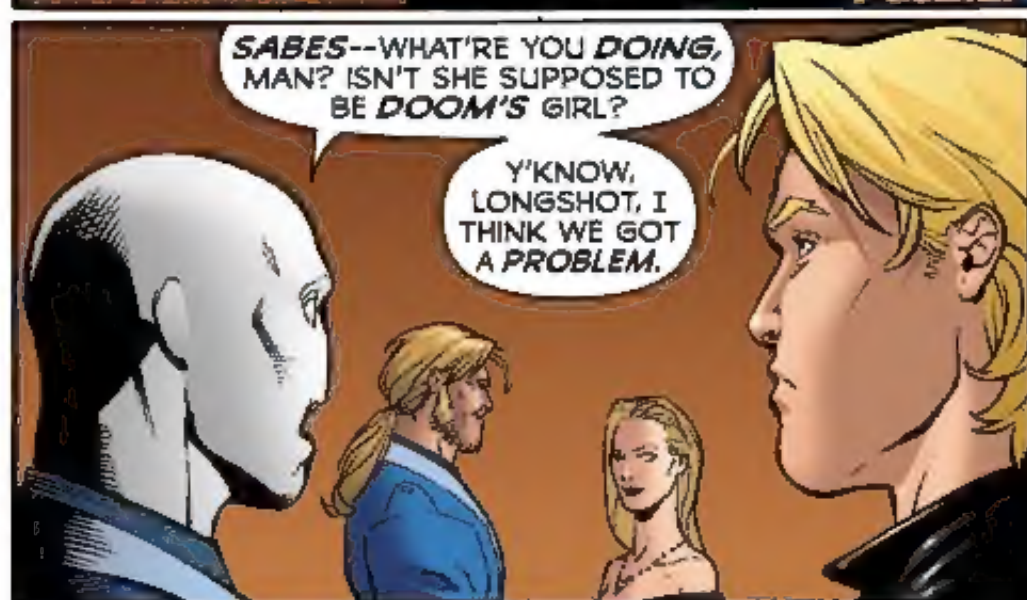
WHEREVER YOU COME FROM, HE'LL FIND A WAY TO GET THERE. HE'LL TELL HIMSELF HE'S DOING THE **RIGHT** THING.

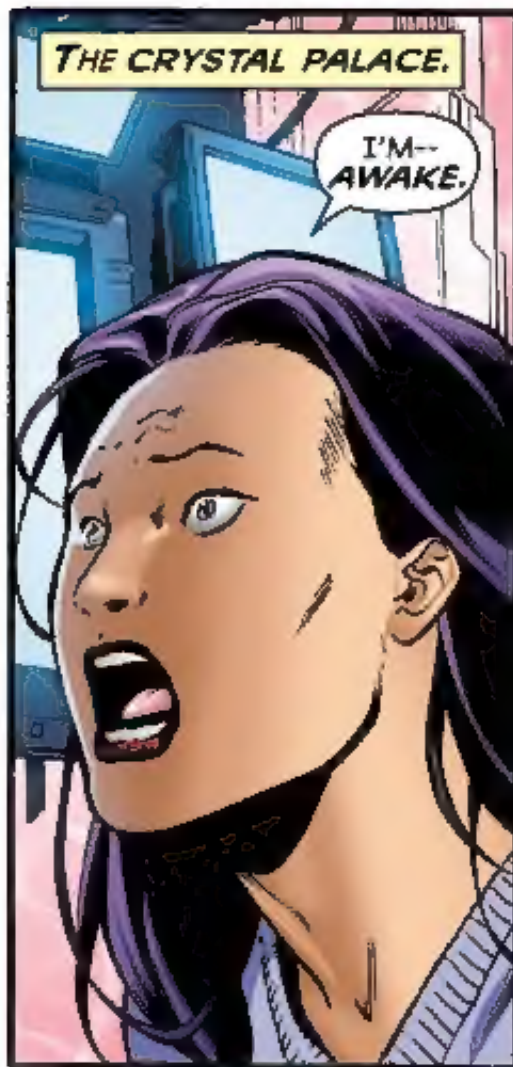
AND HE WON'T REST UNTIL HE **WINS**.

THE MANHATTAN
RESIDENCE OF VICTOR
VON DOOM.

THESE
CLOTHES ARE
PROVIDED BY
DR. DOOM.







**NEXT: WHEN DREAMS TO
NIGHTMARES GROW!**